

century. At the close of the sixteenth her great-grand-father, John Osborne, six times Member of Parliament, husband of a niece of the famous scholar Sir John Cheke, and father of twenty-two children, bought Dorothy's future home, Chicksands Priory in Bedfordshire, a dissolved monastery of Gilbertines. Her mother, Dorothy Danvers, was a sister of Sir John Danvers, the regicide who at the age of twenty married Magdalen Herbert, mother of ten children, including the poet; so that George Herbert and Dorothy Osborne were cousins of a kind. Her father, Sir Peter, had been Lieutenant-Governor of Guernsey for twenty-one years when the Civil War broke out; then, when the island declared for the Parliament, he maintained Castle Cornet for the King. After holding out for three years, cheated of supplies by the royalist Governor of Jersey and sickened with empty promises by the Court, he was superseded and withdrew to St. Malo. Thither Dorothy and her brother were now travelling to join the old Cavalier, when they fell in with Temple, whose father was a member of the hated Parliament. The lovers were crossed from the first, like another Romeo and Juliet, by the factions of their parents. Further, each family thought it could make a better match elsewhere. So that Temple, lingering on enchanted ground at St. Malo, was soon sent packing

on his travels
by a stern message from home. But it was
too late. A
sympathy, stronger than fathers or brothers
or any worldly
considerations could ever break, had
already sprung up
between the handsome, passionate,
egotistical youth with
his brown curling hair, and the 'stately*
young woman
whose oval face with its long, straight nose
and great dark
eyes, full at once of humour and melancholy,
still gazes
from the portrait at Broadlands. They were
parted now;
but down the long Paris road he carried
with him the